WAID • AUGUSTYN • KITSON • BAIR

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JLA™ YEAR ONE

SPOTTED THE DOOM PATROL IN CHICAGO.

THE MERCURY INVADERS HAVE TAKEN LONDON? ARE YOU SURE?

HAWKMAN AND HAWKGIRL OVER DENVER? CAN I GET CONFIRMATION?

MOSCOW'S FALLEN! MOSCOW'S FALLEN TO THE FIRE ALIENS!

--SAY THEY SAW JOHNNY SWIFT--

QUICK!

JOHNNY QUICK IN TAMPA-- NO, WAIT, MIAMI--NO, FT. LAUDERDALE--

SARGON AND ZATARA HAVE SECURED SEATTLE! YES, I'M SURE--

KENT? WHERE'S KENT? BIGGEST STORY OF THE CENTURY, AND--

GET ME REWRITE!

JLA

REWRITE? START TYPING!

BECAUSE I'M BUSY, THAT'S WHY!

GHAAH! VIGILANTE IS GREG SAUNDERS, DOUG, NOT SANDERS!

SORRY.

"MARSHALED BY--"

AND THE SEA DEVIL CHICK IS JUDY WALTON! THESE PEOPLE ARE PUTTING THEIR LIVES ON THE LINE FOR YOU AND ME! GET IT RIGHT!

DONE!

"MARSHALED BY THE FLEDGLING JUSTICE LEAGUE, ALL KNOWN SUPER-HEROES AND ESTABLISHED CRIMEFIGHTERS HAVE BANDED TOGETHER--

"--IN A MASSIVE COORDINATED EFFORT TO REPEL THE ALIEN INVASION WHICH STRUCK EARTH EARLY TUESDAY MORNING."

PERRY, WHAT CAN WE DO? THE DEFENSE DEPARTMENT IS CALLING THIS THING WORLD WAR THREE!

THEY'RE UNDERSELLING IT, OLSEN, THE NEXT FEW HOURS WILL DECIDE THE FATE OF THE HUMAN RACE--AND INFORMATION CONTROLS THE PANIC! GET ME SOME PHOTOS OF--

WHAT THE--?

GLASS?

TURNING INTO GLASS?

THE WALLS! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE WALLS?

IT'S SPREADING! GET BACK!

KKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK

CIVILIANS CLEAR! GO! GO!

GO!

THOOM!

JUSTICE FOR ALL

MARK WAID/BRIAN AUGUSTYN/BARRY KITSON-storytellers MICHAEL BAIR-inker
KEN LOPEZ-letterer PAT GARRAHY-colorist HEROIC AGE-separations PETER TOMASI-editor

NICE.

YOU LESS SORE ABOUT ME TAKING YOUR *NAME* NOW?

GETTING THERE. I STILL WANT TO HEAR HOW *YOU* BECAME A GREEN LANTERN, BUT TODAY'S NOT THE *DAY*.

BEETLE! HELP ME FLY THESE AND THE OTHER APPELLAXIANS TO THE *ISLAND* WHILE THE HUMAN BOMB CLEARS THE *RUBBLE!*

WHERE TO *NEXT*, KID?

WHEREVER WE'RE *NEEDED*.

CANARY, METROPOLIS IS *CLEAN!* WHAT'S THE STORY IN *WASHINGTON?*

"CANARY, ARE YOU THERE?"

GOOD WORK, BOYS! HELP THE WOUNDED, AND WE HEAD WEST!

CALLING AQUAMAN! WHAT'S YOUR SITUATION?

NOT GOOD! THE MERCURY ALIENS ARE FOULING THE WATERS--

--AND THE SEA DEVILS AND I ARE BADLY OUTNUMBERED!

YOU CAN COMMAND OCEAN LIFE! SIC A WHALE ON 'EM OR SOMETHING!

I CAN'T! I ORDERED ALL THE FISH AWAY SO THEY WOULDN'T BE POISONED! THERE AREN'T ANY FOR--

--MILES--?

MAYBE I CAN FILL IN! NAME'S ANIMAL MAN

I'M A MIMIC. LONG STORY. THINK WE CAN CONTAIN THESE SLICKSTERS IN A WHIRLPOOL?

YOU SWIM LIKE A DOLPHIN?

THEY'RE MANAGING-- BUT THAT WON'T STOP THE ALIENS FOR LONG!

ATTENTION, CAVE CARSON! THIS IS PROFESSOR HALEY OF THE CHALLENGERS. DO YOU READ MY HOMING SIGNAL?

LOUD AND CLEAR, PROF! RADIO AQUAMAN THAT WE'VE FOUND AN UNDERWATER GROTTO!

PERFECT! THAT CAVERN SHOULD HOLD THE MERCURIANS--

--ONCE THE SEA DEVILS SEAL IT WITH AN AVALANCHE!

WHOOM!

CANARY, SEND MANHUNTER FOR A PICKUP!

HE'S BUSY! BETWEEN US, WE'VE GOT TO COVER THE LAND, THE SEA--

--AND THE AIR!

WATCH OUT FOR THEIR EYES! THEY TRANSFORM THEIR PREY INTO AVIAN FORM WITH A GLARE!

SHIELD YOURSELF AT ALL COSTS!

BLACK CONDOR AND SHINING KNIGHT, RIGHT?

YOU WERE CAPTURED BY THE ALIENS, TOO?

WE ALL WERE--UNTIL THE JUSTICE LEAGUE BROKE US FREE! LIKE YOU, THE APPELLAXIANS DESCENDED ON US IN OUR CIVILIAN LIVES, CATCHING US UNPREPARED!

SOMEHOW, THEY DISCOVERED OUR PRIVATE IDENTITIES AND EVERYTHING ABOUT US!

THAT INFORMATION VERY NEARLY COST US OUR LIVES!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN THEY'RE IMPRISONING US?

PLEASE UNDERSTAND. WE'VE ALREADY WON.

THE REST IS DETAILS.

KALAR, THESE CARBONFORMS SHOW REMARKABLE SPIRIT FOR--

--FOR CARBONFORMS. YES. A NUMBER OF TIMECYCLES AGO, I AND SEVERAL OTHERS CAME TO THIS... THIS INCONSEQUENTIAL MUDBALL.

HERE, WE WERE TO DUEL TO THE DEATH TO DETERMINE WHO WOULD LEAD THE PLANET APPELLAX. IMAGINE MY SURPRISE, THEN, AS I SAW MY SEVEN OPPONENTS DEFEATED BY THE NATIVE RACE...

...A BREED WHO MAY EVENTUALLY RISE TO THREATEN US.

UNACCEPTABLE. THEY ARE TO BE PURGED IMMEDIATELY.

THEY ARE AN INTERESTING SORT. RARELY DO INSECTS DEVELOP THEIR OWN RELIGIONS... THEIR OWN COMMERCE.

RARELY DO THEY FIND PRIDE AND ACCOMPLISHMENT IN THE SIMPLEST OF CRUDE STONE STRUCTURES. AND YET...

...INSECTS THEY ARE.

SQUASH THEM.

FWOOM!

HE'S RIGHT. EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY, WE WILL REDOUBLE THE EXTERMINATION.

WITHIN ANOTHER PLANETSPIN, WE WILL CLEANSE THIS WORLD OF ALL LIFEFORMS!

UNTIL NOW, WE HAVE CONCENTRATED ON THE SUPERHUMANS RATHER THAN THE ORDINARY RABBLE. WE HAVE BEEN TOO MERCIFUL.

THAT WAS OUR MISTAAAKKKE--!

POOM!

POOM!

NO. YOUR MISTAKE WAS INSULTING STONEHENGE.

NO ONE EVER APPRECIATED MY DESIGN.

YOU'LL APPRECIATE THIS, HOWEVER. MY LITTLE TEST WORKED. I'VE SUCCESSFULLY TURNED YOUR OWN MINDWIPE DEVICE AGAINST YOU.

WITH IT, I AT LAST HAVE THE POWER TO VANQUISH ALL MY FOES...

...THE APPELLAXIANS... AND THE JUSTICE LEAGUE...!

GREAT. ST. LOUIS IS SEETHING WITH DIAMOND ALIENS-- MAYBE THE TOUGHEST ONES OF ALL!

SUPERMAN, YOU SLOWPOKE... THOUGHT YOU WERE FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET... COME ON...

...COME ON...

KKKKKKRRR

--AND BY EXPANDING INSIDE THEIR *STRESS POINTS*, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO CLEAVE THEM LIKE A *JEWELER*--

--WITH *MINIMAL*--

KLIK

KLIK

SKASH!

!

ATOM! ARE YOU OKAY?

ATOM!

I'VE GOT HIM!

FLASH! THIS IS *DOLL MAN!* ATOM'S *DOWN!* HE'S OUR *FIRST CASUALTY*--

"--BUT I FEAR HE WON'T BE THE LAST!"

--MOLLY MAYNE REPORTING FROM PARIS, FRANCE--

--WHERE DR. MIST AND HIS GLOBAL GUARDIANS HAVE SUFFERED BONE-SHATTERING INJURIES AGAINST THE MOST MASSIVE HORDE OF APPELLAXIANS YET SPOTTED!

DOC, DO SOMETHING! WHIP UP A SPELL OR--

DON'T YOU THINK I'M TRYING? MAGICK HAS ITS LIMITS--ESPECIALLY WHEN ALL EARTH'S SORCERERS ARE SIMULTANEOUSLY DRAWING FROM THE SAME MYSTIC REALMS!

WE NEED A BEING OF EVEN GREATER POWER!

"WE NEED THE SPECTRE!"

I ACCEPT YOUR TRUCE, WOTAN! IN THIS HOUR, WE CANNOT AFFORD TO CONTINUE OUR OWN WAR!

BETTER TO ALLY YOURSELF WITH ME-- RATHER THAN ALLOW THESE MONSTROUS HORDES TO OVERRUN THE VERY PLANET YOU COVET!

PRECISELY, YOU PIOUS CRETIN--ESPECIALLY SINCE, WITH YOUR ATTENTION THUS DIVIDED--

--IT WILL BE CHILD'S PLAY TO SEAL YOU FOREVER WITHIN A SPELL OF ENTOMBMENT!

WHAT? NO! NOOOO!

TRAITOROUS TO THE END, EH, WOTAN? VERY WELL! I SHALL CONTINUE THE BATTLE--

--WHILE YOU ENDURE THE ANGUISH OF YOUR OWN ENCHANTMENT!

DAMN YOU, SPECTRE! I SHALL NOT LONG SUFFER THIS!

THE TABLES WILL SOMEDAY BE TURNED! SOMEDAY THIS TOMB WILL BE YOUR PRISON! THIS I SWEAR!

I HAVE MANY FOES TO WORRY ABOUT THIS DAY, WOTAN. BE GRATEFUL YOU ARE NO LONGER ONE OF THEM...

CENTRAL CITY

SHOULD HAVE SEEN THIS COMING. I TURN MY BACK ON MY OWN HOMETOWN...

...AND BEFORE I KNOW IT, CENTRAL CITY IS CRAWLING WITH INVADERS...

AHH!

TEN-HUT, GENERAL FLASH!

KRAK!

...FROM EVERY SIDE!

THANKS FOR THE SAVE, GENERAL CANARY. HOW'S TROOP MORALE?

WE'RE STILL RALLYING. LANTERN'S WITH THE BLACKHAWKS NOW. CAN YOU BELIEVE ALL THOSE HEROES ARE LISTENING TO THE FIVE OF US?

WE KNOW THE MOST ABOUT THE ENEMY. STILL...WOW. I SAY FLY, SUPERMAN SAYS, "HOW HIGH?"

LISTEN...ABOUT EARLIER...

WHEN YOU KISSED ME.

THAT.

BARRY, I'VE BEEN THINKING... ABOUT YOU AND YOUR LIFE, WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME OF IT.. AND I HAVE TO KNOW--

BARRRY!

BARRY, WHERE ARE YOU?

OH, GOD... OH, GOD...

BARRRRY!

SHHH! I'M RIGHT HERE, SWEETHEART!

BARRY! I'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR YOU! I THOUGHT YOU WERE--AND THE LAST THINGS I SAID TO YOU--THEY WERE SO AWFUL--

HUSH. I'M OKAY. I'VE JUST BEEN BUSY WITH... POLICE WORK.

AND YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING TO ME THAT I WASN'T ALREADY THINKING. YOU WANTED ME TO CHOOSE WHICH PART OF MY LIFE WAS MOST IMPORTANT.

IT'S WHICHEVER PART INCLUDES YOU.

LISTEN, I... RAN INTO FLASH. HE'S OPTIMISTIC ABOUT THE WAR. GET THE WORD TO YOUR NEWS-PAPER... THEN LIE LOW!

BARRY, I DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU IN THIS--

I'LL FIND YOU AGAIN. I PROMISE.

UMMM...

AS I WAS SAYING, I HAVE TO KNOW...

...THAT I'M NOT GOING TO GROW UP THAT MUCH LIKE MY MOM. I WON'T TURN ANYONE INTO A TWO-TIMER, BARRY.

I'M... I'M SORRY IF I DID ANYTHING TO...

DON'T BE. IF ANYTHING, YOU OPENED MY EYES.

STILL FRIENDS?

SURE. GO LIBERATE BALTIMORE OR SOMETHING.

REMEMBER, WE'LL ALWAYS HAVE METROPOLIS.

FUNNY MAN.

NO, I'M NOT GONNA BE LIKE MOM AT ALL.

I'M GONNA BE SINGLE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE--

AHH!

BZZZZT

BZZZZT

GREEN ARROW AT YOUR SERVICE, PRETTY BIRD!

AND SPEEDY! REMEMBER ME?

OF COURSE NOT. THERE'S A GIRL AROUND.

YOU'RE BLACK CANARY?

GEEZ, G.A., YOU'RE RIGHT! SHE'S HOT!

HEY!

YOU KNOW, SUCKING UP TO ME WON'T GET YOU IN THE JLA.

LIKE I'D REALLY WANT TO JOIN. SO... YOU FREE AFTER THE INVASION...?

SHARP PLANES. GRUMMAN XF-51 SKYROCKETS ARE CLASSICS.

WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO FLY ONE OF THOSE...!

TELL YOU WHAT. IF WE MAKE IT THROUGH THIS, GIVE US A CALL--

--AND WE'LL SET IT UP!

WE'RE ON YOUR TAIL, HOTSHOT! CALL THE TARGETS!

BOGEYS AT VECTORS NINE AND ONE! BANK THIRTY, THEN STRAFE--

--AND REMEMBER-- NO ONE GETS COCKY--

:GHUUH!:

ZZAK!

AQUAMAN, THIS IS YOUR ARENA! I NEED SOME BACKUP!

YOU?

I'M LEARNING, I'M GROWING, OKAY? ARE YOU IN OR NOT?

ARE YOU JOKING? I'M NOT--

:UNNF!:

WHAK!

--NOT ABOUT TO MISS THE SIGHT OF YOU BEING HUMBLE! BE RIGHT THERE--

SPLASH!

--AS SOON AS I TAKE CARE OF--

WE'VE GOT IT! YOU'RE MORE IMPORTANT OUT THERE!

BUT--

LET US DO OUR PART! GO!

OWN BUS

OKAY, FOLKS... TOGETHER...

PEKING IS CLEAR FOR THE MOMENT--BUT I FEAR THE GREAT WALL IS LOST! METAMORPHO, PULL BACK!

RELAX, MARVIN! ME 'N' THE DOOM PATROL--WE'RE THE FREAKS WHO NEVER FAIL!

NEVER?

KATHOOM!

WE'RE NOT GONNA WIN.

THE BIG PICTURE IS LOUSY. IT'S LIKE FIGHTING COCKROACHES.

COCKROACHES WITH SUPER-POWERS.

NO MATTER HOW MANY OF 'EM WE DUMP ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND, OUR GUYS ARE STILL OUTNUMBERED A HUNDRED TO ONE--

--AND THEY'RE ALREADY EXHAUSTED! HOW MANY MORE HOURS CAN THEY KEEP SLUGGING...?

SNAPPER...?

YOU!

STAY BACK, YOU SPACEFREAK! THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT--

SNAPPER, IT'S... IT'S ME. UNCLE SIMON. THE ALIEN LEADER, HE'S...HE'S FOUND ANOTHER HOST BODY... LEFT ME.

I HAD... A WEAPON... BUT THE MAN TOOK IT...

MAN? WHAT MAN?

CALLED HIMSELF VANDAL... VANDAL SAVAGE...?

WHAT?

SAID IT WOULD ELIMINATE... HIS ENEMIES..

GREAT. AS IF WE DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT!

J'ONN! J'ONN, COME IN! WE'RE IN WORSE TROUBLE THAN WE THOUGHT...!

GOOD GOD.

HOW CAN HE KEEP THIS *UP?*

DR. FATE'S THE MOST POWERFUL SORCERER I'VE EVER *KNOWN*, AL. UNFORTUNATELY, THE MORE ALIENS WE PUT *BEHIND* THOSE WALLS...

...THE HARDER IT IS TO KEEP THEM *FORTIFIED.*

THOOM

THOOM

CANARY, YOU WORRIED ABOUT YOUR *DAUGHTER?*

SHE ALREADY KNOWS SHE IS. BE *PROUD.*

DID I HEAR A SHIFT IN THE *WIND?* DO WE HAVE NEW *ARRIVALS?*

"NO.. BUT IT'S NOT FOR LACK OF *TRYING*, I'M SURE.

NOT REALLY. SHE'S BETTER THAN I *EVER* WAS. AND IF YOU EVER TELL HER I *SAID* THAT, I'LL *KILL* YOU.

"A LOT OF US WERE PUT OUT OF *ACTION* WHEN WE WERE *CAPTURED*... BUT *FLASH* SAYS WE'VE SPREAD THE *OTHERS* AROUND THE *GLOBE.*"

"STILL, ANSWER ME THIS. EVEN IF WE DO MANAGE TO CAPTURE ALL THE ALIENS..."

LIBBY! GET UP! FIGHT! IF NOT FOR ME, THEN FOR JESSE...!

...WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THEM?

WE'LL CROSS THAT BRIDGE IF...

...WHEN... WHEN WE COME TO IT.

WHAT WAS SO URGENT IT REQUIRED A RENDEZVOUS, SNAPPER?

THIS. DIDN'T THINK IT SHOULD GET OUT. I FOUND UNCLE SIMON, AND HE'S NOT POSSESSED ANYMORE!

HE SAID THAT HE'D GOTTEN HOLD OF SOME GIZMO THAT COULD KILL THE ALIENS, BUT IT WAS TAKEN FROM HIM BY VANDAL SAVAGE...

...WHO SAID HE COULD USE IT NOT ONLY AGAINST THE ALIENS...

...BUT AGAINST YOU GUYS AS WELL!

THAT'S ALL WE NEED. A LOOSE CANNON GUNNING FOR US.

NONETHELESS, IF HE HAS AN EFFECTIVE WEAPON, IT'S BEST TO FIND HIM BEFORE HE FINDS US.

TOO LATE.

SAVAGE!

WAS SOMEONE MENTIONING A WEAPON?

GOT HIM!

YOU'RE A FOOL, SAVAGE! DID YOU REALLY THINK WE'D LET YOU GET THIS CLOSE WITHOUT TAKING YOU DOWN?

NOT--

;NUH-NUH-UH!;

--NOT REALLY.

;NYAARGH!;

THAT'S WHY I TOOK--

;GHUUNNGH!;

--TOOK PRECAUTIONS.

CLAYFACE...?

MUCH TO HIS *DISCOMFORT*...YES. CALL IT A BOLD NEW EXPERIMENT IN *NEURAL IMPLANTS*.

I'VE SEIZED THE POOR BRUTE'S *MIND*, ALLOWING ME *REMOTE CONTROL* OVER HIS *SHAPES* AND HIS *SENSES*.

I RATHER *THOUGHT* YOU'D BE QUICK TO TRUSS *ME* UP... AND I COULDN'T LET THAT *HAPPEN* WITHOUT PROPERLY GIVING YOU MY *GIFT*.

PRESENTATION IS *EVERYTHING*, YOU KNOW.

GIFT?

THE APPELLAXIAN WEAPON IN *QUESTION*. IT'S A *BROADCAST DEVICE* KEYED TO THEIR OWN *BRAINWAVES*. I'VE *MODIFIED* IT... *AMPLIFIED* IT...

...SO THAT ONE TWIST OF ITS *DIAL* WILL *SLAY ALL* THE APPELLAXIANS *WORLDWIDE*...TURN THEIR *MINDS* INTO *GRAVEL*.

AND KILL *US*, *TOO*, IN THE *PROCESS?*

GUARANTEED. SAVAGE WOULD *NEVER* PASS UP AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE *THAT*. THIS IS *ABSOLUTELY* A *TRICK*.

I DON'T *THINK* SO. IT--

THOOM!

GHAAARGH!

FATE!

HE'S *FADING*! SHORE UP THE *BARRICADES!*

I'M *ON* IT!

AS ARE WE! SARGON! OCCULT! ZATARA! LEND FATE YOUR SORCEROUS MIGHT!

WHAT WERE YOU SAYING, J'ONN?

IT ISN'T A TRICK. IN ITS PRESENT STATE, THIS WILL DO WHAT SAVAGE CLAIMS AND NO MORE.

IT IS, HOWEVER, GENOCIDE IN A BOX. CAN WE TRULY CONSIDER USING IT?

HOW CAN YOU NOT?

LOOK FOR YOURSELF HOW MUCH LONGER CAN YOU CONTAIN THE APPELLAXIANS?

HOW MUCH LONGER CAN YOU HOLD YOUR OWN AGAINST THEM?!

OH, MY GOD. THEY'RE LOSING IT...!

HOW MUCH LONGER CAN YOU CONTINUE TO FACE THEIR FURY?

UNLESS YOU TAKE DESPERATE MEASURES, AND QUICKLY...THEY WILL DESTROY YOUR WEAKENED DEFENSES...MARCH OVER YOUR BROKEN BODIES...

...AND OBLITERATE THE WORLD!

KRA-KOOM!

PULL THE SWITCH. THINK ABOUT WHAT THEY HAVE DONE AND WHAT THEY WILL DO TO YOU AND YOUR LOVED ONES... AND FOR THE MERCY AND SAFETY OF THE EARTH...

PULL THE SWITCH!

GOOD LORD. IS THAT WHAT WE HAVE TO *DO?* WE-- WE *DON'T* KILL--BUT--!

THIS ISN'T *MURDER.* THIS IS *WAR.* I DON'T *LIKE* IT...

...BUT WHAT CHOICE DO WE *HAVE?* WE'RE ALL BUT *BEATEN!*

DON'T *THINK* THAT WAY. THIS IS WHAT SAVAGE *WANTS* US TO DO!

THAT'S WHAT HE MEANT WHEN HE SAID HE COULD USE THAT DEVICE AGAINST *US!* DON'T YOU *SEE?*

HE *WANTS* US TO SCUTTLE OUR PRINCIPLES! HE'S *WON* IF HE TEMPTS US DOWN TO *HIS LEVEL*...THOUGH WHAT OUR *CHOICE* IS, I DON'T *KNOW*...

SO WE LET *SAVAGE* CALL OUR PLAY. JUST REMEMBER...

--IF HE DOES IT *ONCE*, HE'LL FIND A WAY TO DO IT *AGAIN!*

I'M NOT *WORRIED* ABOUT "*AGAIN!*" IN ABOUT *TEN SECONDS*, THERE'S NEVER GOING TO *BE* AN "*AGAIN*"!

MAYBE SAVAGE IS *RIGHT.* MAYBE WE SHOULD *FACE* IT.

MAYBE *HIS* IS THE *ONLY* WAY...!

YEARGH! *ELLLL!* *ELLLL!*

YEEARGH!

AAAAAAH!

J'ONN! I--I CAN'T BELIEVE HE OF ALL OF US WOULD HAVE--

HE DIDN'T! STAY BACK! LET HIM FINISH WHAT HE STARTED!

HE FOUND A WAY TO REWIRE THAT THING--SCAN HIS OWN BRAINWAVES INTO IT!

HE'S USING HIS TELEPATHY TO SCREEN THE BROADCAST SO IT'S AGONIZING BUT NOT LETHAL--

--EXCEPT MAYBE TO HIM IF HE CAN'T HOLD OUT!

THEN HE'S BOUGHT US A LAST CHANCE! SPECTRE, SPREAD THE WORD! TELL THE OTHERS TO GATHER THE REMAINING ALIENS HERE--NOW!

FATE! SCAN THE LOCATION OF APPELLAX FROM AN ALIEN'S MIND! HELP THE MAGICIANS TARGET A DIMENSIONAL TUNNEL OF SOME SORT! GO!

NNNNNYAAARGH--!

J'ONN! CAN YOU HEAR ME? YOU CAN MAKE IT!

NO, HE CAN'T. EVEN WITH MY OWN LIMITED TELEPATHY, I CAN HEAR HIS MIND BREAKING!

THEN WHAT DO WE DO?

WHAT WE ALWAYS DO.

WE WORK AS A TEAM.

I'M *HERE*, J'ONN, MY FRIEND. OPEN YOUR *MIND* TO ME...

OPEN YOUR MIND...

...TO US.

YAAA-!

KALAR! WHAT--WHAT IS HAPPENING TO US--?

NO! WE HAVE ALREADY WON! WE HAVE WON!

WE HAVE WONNN!

IS IT... WORKING? GOD... TELL ME... IT'S WORKING...!

IT... IS. I CAN... SEE VICTORIES. HOLD... STEADY...!

NO! WE CAN STILL BEAT THEM! THEY ARE NO MATCH FOR US! THEY--

WHAM!

THAT'S FOR MY UNCLE.

AAAAAAGGH!

I CAN'T... TAKE IT ANYMORE...!

YOU MAY NOT... HAVE TO!

LOOK!

LOOK!

WE'D WON... WE'D WON...

YOU LOST. AND WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU.

IN A WAY, I ENVY YOU. YOU'RE GOING HOME, YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE.

...HOME TO SUFFER THE DISGRACE OF THE GREATEST DEFEAT YOUR WARRIOR RACE WILL EVER ENDURE. KNOWING YOU...THAT IS GRAVE PUNISHMENT INDEED.

NO! YOU SHOULD HAVE KILLED THEM! I GAVE YOU THE CHANCE FOR VENGEANCE!

AND THAT WAS YOUR MISTAKE.

WE'RE NOT ABOUT VENGEANCE...

...WE'RE ABOUT JUSTICE!

HELP THE BLACKHAWKS *REBUILD*

TO GET THEM TO A *DOCTOR.*

TAKE CLAYFACE BACK TO *GOTHAM.*

SOME *AMAZING* KIDS.

I'LL SAY IT *AGAIN*, J'ONN. YOU NEVER FAIL TO *SURPRISE* US. THAT WAS ONE INCREDIBLE *RISK.*

I COULD DO NO *LESS* FOR THIS WORLD. NOT AFTER WHAT I'D *DONE*... HOW I HAD INADVERTENTLY MADE SO MUCH OF THIS *POSSIBLE* IN THE *FIRST* PLACE.

THE DEBT I OWE YOU *ALL* IS--

--PAID IN *FULL*. LET IT *GO*. WE WILL.

ANY CONCERNS WE MAY HAVE HAD ABOUT HANDING THE BATON TO YOU YOUNGSTERS... AS OF TODAY, THEY'RE *WAIVED.*

WE JUST WANTED YOU TO *KNOW* THAT WHAT THE JUSTICE SOCIETY SAW *TODAY*, WE WILL *NEVER FORGET.* CONSIDER THE TORCH *PASSED* ...WITH *ADMIRATION.* ANY TIME YOU *NEED* US...

...OR *ME*...

...JUST SEND UP AN *EMERALD FLARE.*

I KNOW I SPEAK FOR *EVERYONE HERE* WHEN I SAY...

...THAT I CAN THINK OF NO GREATER *HONOR* THAN THAT OF SERVING UNDER THE COMMAND OF THE *JUSTICE LEAGUE* OF *AMERICA.*

I'LL MEET THE REST OF YOU *STATESIDE* TO BEGIN *CLEANUP*, BUT IF YOU'LL *EXCUSE* ME...

...I HAVE *ONE MORE JOB* TO DO *FIRST*...

DAILY PLANET

JUSTICE LEAGUE LIBERATES EARTH

By Clark Kent
Exclusive to *the Planet*

"... the five brave champions who led their compatriots to victory will be forever honored," said Superman.

"In the days and months to come, they will doubtless rise to every challenge...vanquish every foe...

"...and inspire this and coming generations to serve their fellow man with acts of heroism and bravery that will become the stuff of legends.

"Just imagine."

ANET
ITES EARTH
KRUNK!
APPELLAXIAN ALIEN DEFEATED IN JLA'S INAUGURAL CASE
...NEVER IMAGINED COMMON SURFACE-DWELLERS COULD PULL TOGETHER LONG ENOUGH TO SING A SONG, MUCH LESS HELP WIN A WAR.
PERHAPS THEY'RE NOT A BAD SORT AFTER ALL, EH, J'ONN?
KLUNK
APPELLAXIAN ALIEN DEFEATED IN JLA'S INAUGURAL CASE
...COURSE YOU AND I COULD NEVER HAVE GOTTEN TOGETHER. WE WERE TRAINS HEADED IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS.
TRANSLATION?
THE WHOLE DUAL IDENTITY THING. NEITHER OF US COULD DECIDE WHICH HALF OF US WAS REAL. YOU FOUND OUT YOU WERE REALLY THE MAN INSIDE THE SUIT...
...WHILE I FINALLY FIGURED OUT THIS WAS THE REAL ME.
WIG AND ALL?
WIG AND ALL. YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW LONG I WAS HELD UNDER MY MOM'S SHADOW... UNABLE TO BLOSSOM. YOU KNOW WHY I TOOK TO FLOWERS?
THEY BEGIN AS NOTHING AND BECOME BEAUTIFUL... AND THAT'S WHAT I'D ALWAYS HOPED FOR MYSELF.
WISH GRANTED. YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU'RE NOT THE LITTLE MOUSE YOU WERE DISGUISED AS.
NOPE. I'M THE MOUSE THAT ROARED... AND I LIKE IT.

ME, TOO. HEY, I'VE BEEN THINKING... AFTER THAT FIGHT WITH DESPERO AND ESPECIALLY KANJAR RO...

...WE OUGHT TO CONSIDER ADDING MAYBE ANOTHER MEMBER TO THE TEAM, NO?

WHO DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?

THOUGHT WE'D PUT IT UP TO A VOTE... BUT I WAS THINKING ABOUT GREEN ARROW.

GREEN ARROW?

BUZZSAW ARROW GUY?

WE'VE TEAMED. YOU GET PAST THAT EGO, HE'S ACTUALLY EFFECTIVE.

:SIGH:

ALL RIGHT. WE'LL PUT IT TO A VOTE...

WE DON'T HAVE TO ASK PERMISSION ON THIS OR ANYTHING, DO WE?

HUH?

FROM OUR MYSTERY FINANCIER. I WAS AFRAID FOR A LITTLE WHILE THAT SIMON CARR WAS FUNDING WITH... I DON'T KNOW, APPELLAXIAN MONEY...

...BUT OPERATING FUNDS ARE STILL COMING IN, SO HE'S STILL LEGIT.

SOONER THAN LATER, THOUGH, FOR MY OWN PEACE OF MIND... WE HAVE REALLY GOT TO FIND OUT WHO'S BANKROLLING US...

SIR?

AH, HELLO, SIMON. WHAT CAN I DO YOU FOR?

IT'S THE JLA, SIR. THEY'RE GETTING... NOSY ONCE MORE.

SIR, HAVE YOU CONSIDERED...WELL, REVEALING YOUR IDENTITY TO THEM? PUTTING THEM AT LAST AT EASE AS TO WHO'S BACKING THEM?

I HAVE INDEED, SIMON... BUT FRANKLY...

...THE IRONY IS JUST TOO WICKED.

IRONY, SIR...?

NEVER MIND. PRIVATE JOKE.

OLIVER QUEEN

RELAX, SIMON. THEY'LL KNOW IN TIME.

KLIK

I HAVE THE STRONG SUSPICION OUR PATHS WILL EVENTUALLY CONVERGE...

...ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

THE END